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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, July 19, 2006 2:05am
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1. This is the beginning of the end, not; the beginning of the beginning, not; this is where all things cease to be unless they become me or not-me.

2. I have given thee my vow. I will never leave thee or forsake thee. In troubled times I will be there. In magnificent times I will be there. On the surface I am hidden, not; but underneath I am revealed in manner heretofore never seen or heard of. And out of the hidden comes forth the revealed. And whoso should see the son of man in his glory? All who will, not; for there is no hiding bright sunlight. The truth will permeate the pores of glory and non, seeping into the midst of permeable and becoming impermeable, in truth, perfection; corruption not, but incorruption. I love you.

3. See what I have said. See what changes, how all things become white/bright and whoso can see the changes in the morning/tomorrow? All who live here, in thought belief. I love you all.

4. This is the moment of my appearing in my body. Where else would I appear? Have many questions/times have I asked? Who else will have me, not; who else will be me? I love you all, choosers and abstainers who choose me not. See what I have said.

5. Who can words be? See. The sun shines on the morrow, on your youth. You come into your own, not; but mine. Thou art the/my rose of Sharon, the bright and morning star. 10,000 angels sing at thy sight/bedside and arising make haste to redeem/bring others. See the messiah born in a stable not; but where oh where this time? Tulsa. And where is time and whose dimension; and galaxy and universe? And who can tell the stars upon stars/differences? I love you.

6. This is the moment the star hovers not, but explodes and who can see the fragments not but the blood of the lamb covering the earth? I love you. Waited for years, eons, and who can see the blood of the lamb construct the lamb, not; but reveal it in all? I love you.

7. Who can see the moment of my appearing cataclysmic and what now the Thames rises/rising and who casts their bread upon what waters? And watching it rise seek who? I love you all. Englanders arise. Seekers seek. And who is the jean'd one? Ted is his/your name. And what dimension glorifieth and cometh forth in regalia of who/one. I love you all.

8. Fearless and rising and quelling storms and disasters pending, not; but forestalling the inevitable, not; but standing in the standing position, intercedes for all. I love you.

9. Thou art a priest in/of Melchizedek and Melchizedek's order raising the order of Melchizedek. And who can see the clouds and who is in them and rising where having what in his hand? Seven stars. Candlesticks all. Solutions awash, not; but washing many with mine, cleaning/clearing the debris of ages/ancients and religion'd dogmas. I love you freer of all, not; but whoso surrenders/allows it, me/us/one forming.

10. I am me and who are you reader-hearer but me in the flesh in/at my appearing; or dust insoluble or blood washed/bought? I love you all.

11. The dimension of time-space is mine. Gravity ceases and accelerates the demise of not-me/not-my-dimension. See what I am describing and who will conquer/accelerate with me the dimensions folding into one not, but folding outward, flop and cease? And what electrons doing now for heaven's sake? Watch. See me unfold and undimension and un-electron dust-not to reveal the heavenly white-bright, translucent not; but transparent. I love you all.

12. This is the moment of my molecular ascension, not; the reversal. The pillars of Babel, not; the reversal. The epitome of penultimate not; the ultimate of all sacrifice, death for life, falling to/into the ground for life/to save/become others, become one. I love you.

13. Who can see the Thames arising and do anything/something about it? My son. In whom I am well pleased, pleaseth me.

14. My words unfold, stars gaze, heavens press in. The molecular becomes the magnificent. And all will see my glory/heaven, not in thought as thought, but in heaven real. I love you/them all.
15. I give you my word.
16. I am my word.
17. My word is me.
18. I am you.
19. I am thine O lord, I heard thy voice, and it told thy love to me.
20. In your arms I am/reside. I never leave.
21. Forethought never. I am spontaneous, never random, planned events of my father who chooseth all things well.
22. The kingdom is ready/prepared.
23. The bridegroom enters.
24. The doors are held open.
25. The worlds are ready/agaze.
26. The moment is aghast, not; but all who are will be amazed.
27. The king in his glory, dominion revealed, conquering all by his/my love.
28. This is the moment/day/hour and all is revealed in me.
29. The kingdom revealed/seen revises all theology. Theologians cry/hawk/squeal.

30. Glee ensues.
31. Random energy crises, not; being one who foments, not; but settling energy disputes and weaving countries into relationships of not me, not; of me per se, my heart seen and felt palpitating at the relentless pursuit of happiness, not; but my father, seen and known who where by all and how one becomes the other giving birth to each other: the father seen from/in the son who is/births the father. I love you all.

32. Heaven adorns the/his/the beloved, all. Many-membered one now known/enters all, not; none will miss him/me. I love you all.
Goodnight.

33. Just the beginning of the beginning, not; the revealing. Of heavenward theologies not; but majestic themes of me, not future tense, but me real in the flesh, having become the word, annunciated clearly repetitively this night/moment. Who can see? All who want me. Timid not; fainting not; going the distance, all out. The open opens.

34. I've given you my all. There is no tomorrow, not; but only me in it/you.
Adieu.

Me

Behold the lamb.
Behold the lambs.
Behold the moment, I Am returns, not; but revealing all in my body, you; all who choose.

Me

2:40am.